

Oh! I wish I could see you;  
 my-Love. the thought of you it passes  
 through my mind as though it was  
 a theme; all day of thee I think  
 all night of thee I dream;  
 I would send you one of my  
 photo's but I have none that is  
 any good. The Photo I kept of you  
 is as pretty as the Real one from  
 which it was taken at the camp-  
 melting last summer;

Still in regard to those questions  
 will say what I said in the other  
 letter only a little plainer.

I said 'Love' I would be pleased  
 to possess the one whom this  
 sweet little Photo I have got  
 was taken from.

Sweet Heart I hope your bellows  
 will get all right, am truly glad  
 to hear you are having a good time,  
 and hope you will continue to do so,  
 ever